

she and her husband were visiting. His friends tried to persuade him to fly to or conceal himself, but he insisted on prompt surrender, and telegraphed to Washington to that effect. Mr. Clay accompanied him. Later with Mr. Clay, Jefferson Davis and his wife and baby, she made what must have been a terrible trip to those two women. The journey to Fort Monroe, where they parted with their husbands—as they feared forever. Afterwards, with all the energy and perseverance of a brave and clever woman, she set to work to immerse her husband, with whom for eight months she had no intercourse even by letter. President Johnson she besieged, bringing also to bear upon him the influence of such men as Gen. Grant, Horace Greely, Thad Stevens and Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts. It is improbable that any President this country has had ever been taken to task as President Johnson was by Mrs. Davis. She was a woman of great resources. She told him of his supposed friends were his enemies, and exposed intrigues and cabals that were being carried on to destroy him, and half in fear of her and to make of her a friend, he granted her husband's release, but not until she had told him she would never leave the White House, and that, and every one who knew her could not doubt her determination. After the war Mrs. Clay found herself penniless. She borrowed \$1,000 of Mr. Corcoran, the Washington philanthropist, and set about redeeming her plantation in Alabama. Her house, which was one of the finest in the South, had been razed to the ground, the marble bust of her husband had been kicked into the garden, and her diamonds had passed into the possession of some Ohio women. By dint of her own tireless energy Mrs. Clay has again a fine estate with over 100 tenants upon it.

THE DRESSES OF THE SEASON.
The dresses worn at the various receptions during the winter have been more elegant than the average of past years. Every woman here seems to have had an extensive wardrobe at her back. Among the new styles, in fact, it is probable that one class of dresses seems to have been entirely overlooked—suitable costumes for afternoon receptions were very rare. All had an abundance of street dresses and would be surprised to see a woman on dress parade on their walks and drives. There was also an abundance of magnificent ball dresses. These answered their purposes very well, but the young women in question, being without costumes of the semi-full dress style, were left no alternative when assisting at afternoon receptions than to appear in their ball dresses. In the bright glare of the afternoon sun, and in broad daylight their arms and shoulders did not appear as advantageously as they do by gaslight. Most of the afternoon callers appeared in the new style, and overcoats and the bare arms and bare shoulders of the young women looked decidedly chilly in contrast, not to say out of place. Female loveliness owes more to a simple and a pen can tell.

JAPS FLEECED.
Bill Nye has given the heathen Chinese a bad reputation for ways that are dark and tricks that are vain. Bill fails to say anything about the Chinaman's cousin, the Jap. He also overlooks a large contingent of Yankies, who possess all the characteristics of the pigtailed described. Several of the younger members of the Japanese legion here have just learned of this omission to leave the Japs. A year or two ago a man claiming to represent four or five newspapers of more or less obscurity suddenly appeared. He had a distinguished air and appearance, and very affable manners, which made friends of nearly everybody with whom he became acquainted. He was generous to a fault, and remarkably fond of a good game of draw poker with the young men he met about town, but never played with professionals. Stakes often ran high among these young amateur gamblers, and the whilom correspondent played as high as any one with whom he came in contact. He played in wonderful luck, his losses invariably being confined to small pots and his winnings to large ones. No one suspected for a moment that there was anything wrong about his playing, and he was such a good fellow that his companions at the table took delight in, instead of begrudging, his good fortune. One of his favorite playing grounds was in a room at the Japanese legation used exclusively by the young bloods attached to the embassy. His winnings here were so uninterrupted and so large that the host of the party eventually became suspicious, and determined to secretly watch the Jap's game. Last Saturday the game was in progress, and usual, the correspondent won all the large pots and lost very few of the smaller ones. The host observed that he invariably won the largest pots, and when he came to the host's turn to deal he looked over the pack of cards. He did not find a single ace, for the simple and very good reason that none were there. Then the correspondent began to show some signs of excitement. So did the remainder of the party.

After conclusively proving that he had abstracted the aces the party resolved itself into a committee of the whole to punish the correspondent. The committee was called "a blackleg," "a scoundrel," "a skin gambler," and they conducted to the front door, from which he was kicked into the street.

A NEW KIND OF WORK.
A Few Points about Making "Gobelin" Tapestry.

New York, March 5.—A lady well-known in New York society as the wife of a prominent banker and distinguished likewise for her artistic talents has invented a new kind of work that is likely to become popular with those whose tastes lie in the same direction, and who are, perhaps, tired of the conventional methods of painting. She has imported from abroad a quantity of the material employed in the manufacture of tapestry. Upon this canvas she paints a design in exact imitation of the style and coloring of old Gobelin. The effect is remarkably striking, and the observer seems to be gazing at a tapestry of an ancient and musty treasure from a foreign palace. The work is done in ordinary water colors, the tints being, of course, especially selected for the purpose, while the drawing can be copied from any appropriate picture and enlarged to suit the fancy. The sketch should first be made in pencil, then traced in ink, and the outlines picked through by means of a very sharp lead pencil. This is necessary to insure absolute accuracy in the drawing, as the two last steps to make a line once made upon the material, cannot be altered. The tapestry of this sort is a charming appearance, though it requires considerable labor and expense.

A new way of ornamenting a dinner table is to lay upon it a mirror so large that only a wide enough margin is left for the plates and glasses of the guests. The mirror is round, square, oblong, or triangular according to the shape of the table. On the edge is a border of flowers, which must be of one kind only. At a recent dinner given in this city, the mirror was placed on a cover of yellow silk and surrounded by tulips of the same hue. On the plateau itself were rows of silver candelabra with yellow candles and shades.

Cotton Burned on a Train.
NEW ORLEANS, March 6.—A special train from Vicksburg, Miss., says: While a freight train on the Louisville and New Orleans and Texas railroad was going south through a tunnel to-night two car loads of cotton caught fire and about 100 bales were burned.

BELLEVUE'S BEAUTIES.

Some of the Advantages Which are Pushing the Town to the Front.
BELLEVUE, Fla., March 6.—This is one of the towns which has sprung up within the last three years. For a year past it has been known to all the travelers on the Florida Railway and Navigation railroad as one of the most attractive towns on the whole line of the road. Some thousands of orange trees have been and will be set out this year. Property has passed from the hands of the speculators who were likely to improve it into the hands of others who are rapidly making improvements. One of the most enthusiastic, persistent and successful workers in the town is Mr. J. H. Hall, of Portland, Me. A recent mark of his enterprise is the starting of a rose hedge of considerable extent. Mr. Dyer, a wealthy gentleman of Portland, Me., is the recent purchaser of one of our best locations, and is setting eleven acres with fine orange trees, with some peaches, pears and other trees interspersed. He is bringing the best ideas with him to some extent, as is evidenced by his putting quite a barn on his lot as his first enterprise in building. Col. N. B. Brown, an enterprising banker of New York City, has recently become interested in this town, and has invested quite extensively in town lots. The manufacture of the "Bette" wire and picket fencing is another industry that is calling attention to this town. It is expected that a fine hotel will be erected here, in readiness for the coming season, by Miss M. A. Bull, whose extensive and successful experience in hotel management assures her success at this point. Some of the finest residences here are owned by James Penfield, formerly of Ridgway, Pa.; Rev. T. H. Rouse, formerly of New England, but who has been a considerable time in California and in the Sandwich Islands, and who pronounces the climate of this part of Florida superior to that of either of those countries; Prof. G. B. Bush, of Boston, Mass.; G. F. Roach, of the firm of George F. Roach & Co., Boston; W. C. Cox, Esq., of New Hampshire; Maj. W. E. Strong, formerly of Ohio; G. A. Hall, of Lynn, Mass., others. About 100 neat houses have been erected since the commencement of the town.

A CORPSE ON FIRE.

Horrible Scenes at a Wake—Seventeen Men Put in Coffins.
CHICAGO, March 5.—An Inter-Ocean special from St. Louis, Mo., says: "The well-known steamboat mate Charles Murphy, who died at the Marine Hospital yesterday, was given a somewhat remarkable wake last night. Murphy's relatives, said to be very wealthy, all live in San Francisco. In their absence a self-styled committee of the dead man's river acquaintances took charge of the remains. The body was properly laid out at an undertaker's establishment, and great numbers of Murphy's old friends made the way to the funeral. Early in the evening a supply of stimulants to keep the mourners awake during their long vigil was provided. A keg of beer was set out, and the mourners advanced one of the watchers, who had taken freely, stumbled against the coffin supports. That ended of the coffin fell from its stand to the floor, and out slid the corpse, overturning a table and scattering down several lighted candles into the dead man's face. A scene of the wildest excitement ensued, which increased when it was discovered that the body of the dead man was blazing, and a cremation and conflagration threatened. The mourners, however, were equal to the emergency, and after great confusion put out the fire and righted the corpse and the coffin. A gradually quieted down to such an extent that a number of the wakers fell asleep, many dropping out of their chairs to the floor. The time the climax of the occasion. Coffins were brought out of the warehouses and one sleeper after another put into them until there were seventeen men in coffins when daylight broke. Not a man of them, however, failed to straighten up enough to join the concourse that followed the body to the grave this afternoon."

A NEW USE FOR SAMPLERS.

They are Taking Their Place with Bric-a-Brac in the Parlor.
NEW YORK, March 5.—The old-fashioned samplers that our mothers and grandmothers worked when they were children have been removed from the garret or old trunks where they have lain and have been placed in the parlor or library; in other words, they have become fashionable and have been called forth with antique furniture and bric-a-brac. Who does not remember them? First came the alphabet, then a verse of so-called poetry, then two impossible green dogs and two green trees of the Noah ark variety, and the whole to conclude, as the advertisements say, with the name and age of the worker. They are rather pretty, these dogs, in their quaint and attractive way, and certainly a warning to those not of an industrious turn of mind.

A friend who told me she possessed both her grandmother's and mother's said: "But there is one reason why I cannot use them about my house." On being asked why, she replied: "I don't all our births are recorded on the samplers, the date worked with different colored silks." That settled it; it was like parading what is to some the most sacred page in the family Bible. "The Births" but those of you who have inherited old samplers that have no compromising dates, bring them forth as a unique ornament.

A Priest Made a Lieutenant.
TUSCULA, ALA., March 6.—Rev. P. M. Donohue, a young Catholic priest of Arcadia, who has charge of the churches of that denomination at Arcadia and in this city, has just been created by Gen. Boulanger, French Minister of War, a Lieutenant in the French army for service rendered. Father Donohue speaks the French and Italian languages, is remarkably striking, and the observer seems to be gazing at a tapestry of an ancient and musty treasure from a foreign palace. The work is done in ordinary water colors, the tints being, of course, especially selected for the purpose, while the drawing can be copied from any appropriate picture and enlarged to suit the fancy. The sketch should first be made in pencil, then traced in ink, and the outlines picked through by means of a very sharp lead pencil. This is necessary to insure absolute accuracy in the drawing, as the two last steps to make a line once made upon the material, cannot be altered. The tapestry of this sort is a charming appearance, though it requires considerable labor and expense.

Charged With Rape.
MONTGOMERY, ALA., March 6.—John Powell, a colored boy, 19 years of age, was arrested to-day charged with attempting to rape a little girl named Letty, the daughter of a respectable white man here. The crime was attempted in the second story of a building in the heart of the city, where the family lives. Powell was employed to do odd jobs about the rooms, and seized an opportunity when both parents were absent and the child was alone. The child identified him after his arrest.

A Wheelbarrow Factory Burned.
NEW YORK, March 6.—The wheelbarrow factory of J. G. Dreyfus, at Nos. 27, 29 and 31 Rose street, was burned out to-night. The estimated loss is \$100,000. The New York Weekly office was damaged by water to a large amount. J. S. Ogilvie lost \$40,000, and Elbridge Wolcott \$50,000.

Death of a Commodore.
HARTFORD, CONN., March 6.—Information has been received by telegraph from this city of the death yesterday of Commodore E. P. Lull, of the United States Navy, at the Pensacola naval station.

Consul General Hears Dead.
CONSTANTINOPLE, March 6.—Mr. G. Harris Hearn, United States Consul General, died here this morning.

"TWO ROADS OF THE SOUL."

Absence of Restraints Leads to the Broad and Selfish Road.
NEW YORK, March 5.—The other day I discovered a clergyman better versed in porting than most of our popular ministers who got into print, and second only to Beecher or Talmage. In originality, intellect and eloquence. This was the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Hall, of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Brooklyn—a magnificent old Gothic pile, unequalled in beauty and grandeur by any church on Fifth avenue and only approached in cost by a very few. It is an Episcopal edifice with a High Church congregation and a choir of operatic pretensions. Dr. Hall preached the "Two Roads of the Soul," the broad and narrow, and the selfish and unselfish. His idea was that any absence of restraint puts us on the broad and selfish road, and he said the worn-out route on the narrow road is the result of a narrow and hollowed-out life. He was injuring himself by an over-indulgence in study, as harmful as any other over-indulgence. But the doctor was most convincing in his argument, and his fashionable ladies who burden their lives with thoughts of low-necked dresses, progressive eulphs, balls and dinners. He said they could profit by the example of their kitchen servants, who are zealous in their obedience to the church, believe their priests are above the average of men, and think the Pope a great and venerable being. I do not know the doctor, but I am sure his sermon was a life work, whose burden they cheerfully carry, that of saving up from their hard-earned wages to send over and support the church, and the more they do, the more they are able to do. He called this country, "Paddy's," as he called this country. It struck me that there was a clergyman worth reporting.

The other day I found myself in church in Montreal, and nothing as a substitute for the music hall of London or the Cafe Chantant of Paris. Nowhere in the city of 2,000,000 inhabitants can a man find a place of amusement where he can sit and smoke a good cigar, and under other circumstances, he is amused by a clever song for an hour or two after dinner. The search for amusement in New York may go to a rigidly conducted and far from entertaining theatre, or he may stay at home. There is no such thing as a middle choice.

TABLE ECCENTRICITIES.

How a Skillful Carver Gained the Sobriquet of "Banana Bob."
NEW YORK, March 5.—Eccentricity at the dinner table seems to be the rage this season. Any startling or unique innovation appears to be welcome. The fresh young man, who cuts a human face on an orange, and then squeezes the fruit into the eyes, woe and the mouth drips, is in his glory. If ladies are the table d'ecart, the pleasure in exhibiting their artistic skill. A few smile, some give vent to exclamations of commiseration, and others preserve a dignified silence. That said, the eccentricity is another accomplishment. The yellow rind is cut in lines with a sharp penknife until it resembles the "prisoner's puzzle," just now attracting so much attention. The fruit is then sliced from the fruit in sections, making quivering angles, making amusing by the explanation accompanying them. The apple, the banana, the orange, and the lemon, are all made into amusing figures. The hands of accomplished artists. I need one man has won such eclat by his skill in carving vegetables and exquisites that he is known in society as "Banana Bob."

Frequently these dining table eccentricities are turned into practical jokes. At a little dinner given to ex-Sheriff William Wright, of New York, at George H. Hopper's recently the guests were in a continual roar of laughter. The chocolate cream candies were stuffed with cotton, the lemon drops were made of gum and the candied almonds were filled with Tabasco sauce. Vegetables in covered dishes were placed on the table with each course, and the guests were asked to assist in serving them. In rapid succession, the guests were asked to move the covers a live eel, an enormous bull-frog and a huge lizard from Lake Ontario were disclosed. All were extremely lively. The eel slipped within the low-cut waistcoat of the Sheriff, the bull-frog landed on Fish Commissioner Charles Murphy's shoulder, and the lizard shot into the bosom of the wicked Senator Gibbs. An old maid, milder than the others, placed before her, Mr. M. Sany, a well-known shoemaker. He grew red in the face and was about to treat the joke as a mortal insult when the eel, the bull-frog and the lizard appeared. On seeing the condition of the table, the room and its occupants he apologized for his intrusion, saying: "Shin faet shu fan! I thought you were havin' a bit of a ruction, but it's nothin' but a shindy!"

He improved the opportunity offered with all heads were turned listening to a good story to sweep the remains of the confectionery into his capacious coat pocket. The theft was discovered after the departure. "If his wife gets a chocolate cream, his mother-in-law a lemon drop, and the youngest child an almond bean, what a happy time that policeman will have after he gets home," observed the sheriff, and the hilarity was renewed.

I hear of dinners in the avenue, where living canaries fly out of the pies, and where bouquets of choice flowers hooped with diamond rings are placed on the plate of each guest. At another entertainment, tiny oil paintings on leaves of ivory depicted scenes in the life of each guest. Uncle Rufus Hatch displayed an unending series of pictures to his departure to Europe. He had invited a friend to dine with him in a private room at Morelli's. An excellent dinner was served. At its conclusion, and while the coffee and the chocolate cream were being served, the waiter brought a light. "Now bring us a light," said the ex-magistrate from Wall Street. The waiter lighted a short snowy-wickled candle, and Rufus raised the candlestick to his mouth and lighted his cigar. He then replaced the stick on the table, and to the surprise of his guest, took the lighted candle from the stick, put it in his mouth, ate and swallowed it. He changed not a muscle of his countenance, but there was a merry twinkle in his gray eyes. A similar candle was placed before his guest, who also lighted it, ate it, and swallowed it. He did not eat the taper he replied that he was no Cossack. Thereupon Rufus opened his mouth and sent the second candle into his stomach after the first.

It was a week before the guest got an explanation of the mystery. The candles were parts of apples fashioned into round and the wax the expert use of a penknife, and the wicks were the meats of almonds, pared down and stuck into the top of the vegetable tapers.

Snow in New England.
BOSTON, March 6.—A heavy snow storm raged all last night throughout New England, and the railroads are all blocked again.

for them was not availed her in this case. The public simply will not go to her theatre.

The Fifth Avenue Theatre has been dismal to the last degree. Failures have succeeded each other until they are all capped and sunk into oblivion by Gilbert and Sullivan's unfortunate "Ruddore."

As for Wallace's Theatre the variety of the failures seems to have no perceptible effect on it. Nobody knows exactly on what theory Wallace's is run. The house is no longer fashionable for Daly has captured its entire clientele, and its present silly melo-drama, "Harbor Lights," only attracts people from out of town. There are capable actors in the company and the scenery and accessories are invariably beyond reproach. But the dramatic stuff that the theatre dishes up is of the lowest and most commonplace kind. It is a pity that the theatre should be so near the city and yet so far from the public.

As for the Union Square Theatre, its misfortune is to be open at an unpropitious time. It is a pity that the theatre should be so near the city and yet so far from the public.

Exactly what has contributed most to the unsatisfactory nature of the present season is difficult to indicate, for the failure have been diverse. Many a plucky manager has met a fortune since October, and he is at a loss to know where the money has gone.

And the public, too, complains, for there is no one to go to, and the theatre is a dull and uninteresting place. The people who love to be diverted at night are anxious and willing to pay for it find themselves absolutely at a loss to find anything as a substitute for the music hall of London or the Cafe Chantant of Paris. Nowhere in the city of 2,000,000 inhabitants can a man find a place of amusement where he can sit and smoke a good cigar, and under other circumstances, he is amused by a clever song for an hour or two after dinner. The search for amusement in New York may go to a rigidly conducted and far from entertaining theatre, or he may stay at home. There is no such thing as a middle choice.

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Snow in New England.
BOSTON, March 6.—A heavy snow storm raged all last night throughout New England, and the railroads are all blocked again.

Ben Jones was a capital fellow. But he was so confidently sallow! He had a friend named McDermott. Even his sweetheart she shook him. Which made poor Ben loudly howl. Now Ben had a friend named McDermott. Who told him to take SMITH'S BILE BEANS, and now he's as rosy as any pink pout, and his complexion is clear and bright and sweeten the breath. 25c. per bottle.

Meetings.

DeKalb Lodge No. 9, I. O. O. F.
A regular meeting will be held THIS (Monday) EVENING at 8 o'clock.
The Second Degree will be conferred. Members of other Lodges and visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.
By order J. S. COLLINS, N. G.
JOHN RILEY, Secretary.

The Hibernian Society
Will hold a regular meeting at the Marshall House THIS (Monday) EVENING at 8 o'clock.
P. W. MELDRIM, Vice President.
CHARLES F. PRENDERGAST, Secretary.

Meeting of the Bar.
The members of the Bar will please meet TO-DAY, in the Superior Court Room at 12 o'clock, for the purpose of hearing the report of the committee, appointed at a previous meeting, to submit resolutions concerning the death of the late JOHN W. WILSON, Esq.

Georgia Historical Society.
The regular meeting of the Georgia Historical Society for March will be held THIS (Monday) EVENING at Hudson Hall at 8 o'clock.
Acting Recording Secretary.

Savannah and Tybee Railway Co.
SAVANNAH, GA., Feb. 7, 1887.
The annual meeting of the stockholders of this company will be held at Metropolitan Hall on MONDAY, March 7, 1887, at 12 o'clock M.
JOHN W. BURROUGHS, Secretary.

Special Notices.
Notice.
Neither the Master nor the Agents of the British steamship "Embleton," will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew.

WILDER & CO., Agents.
Notice.
All bills against the British steamship "Ashfield" must be presented at onrifice by 12 o'clock noon, THIS DAY, or payment will be delayed. WILDER & CO., Agents.

Notice.
ALL PERSONS ARE FORBID CREDITING MY SON UNDER PENALTY OF THE LAW.
GEORGE D. ROBBINS.

Notice.
SAVANNAH, GA., March 5, 1887.
The stockholders of the SAVANNAH SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY, who held stock in said company Jan. 25, 1886, will call at my office on WEDNESDAY, March 9, 1887, at 12 o'clock noon, to receive their shares of stock at special price of 10c per share.
F. X. DOUGLASS, Sec'y and Treas., 114 Bay street.

Office Health Officer.
SAVANNAH, Feb. 25, 1887.
From and after this date, all vessels arriving at this port from foreign ports, whether sailing, chartered, or under other circumstances, must be boarded and passed by the Quarantine Officer before either the Captain or any other person on board is allowed to come to the city of Savannah, or land on Tybee Island or elsewhere in the harbor, excepting the Quarantine Station, where captains of vessels may visit the Quarantine Officer on business; but captains must be on board their vessels when they are visited by the Quarantine Officer.

Special Notice.
On and after this date I will conduct my business under the name of K. POWER, not POWER & MOLONEY.
SAVANNAH, March 2, 1887.

Dr. Henry S. Colding,
—
SURGEON DENTIST,
Office corner Jones and Drayton street, Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

Ulm's Liver Corrector.
This vegetable preparation is invaluable for the restoration of tone and strength to the system. For Dyspepsia, Constipation and other ills, caused by a disordered liver, it cannot be excelled. Highest prizes awarded, and endorsed by eminent medical men. Ask for Ulm's Liver Corrector and take no other. \$1.00 a bottle. Freight paid to any address.

B. F. ULMER, M. D.,
Pharmacist, Savannah, Ga.

Stoves.
J. E. FREEMAN. A. H. OLIVER.

Cheap for Cash!
STOVES, CROCKERY, TINWARE, HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

Freeman & Oliver,
192 Broughton Street.

Notice to Housekeepers.
Water Coolers, Water Filters, Baskets, all kinds, Agate Iron Ware, Carpenter's Tools, Best Stoves and Ranges in the Market.

Full line of House Furnishing Goods TO BE FOUND AT
Cornwell & Chipman's,
ODD FELLOWS BUILDING.

A New Novel by Christian Reid.
MISS CHURCHILL; A STUDY.
BY CHRISTIAN REID.
Author of "A Daughter of Bohemia," "Morris House," etc. 12mo. Price, cloth, \$1; paper, 50c.

There is no little variety of scene in the story, the action taking place partly in the South and partly in Europe, with the most interesting and picturesque of the heroine are of great interest. The contrasts of place and character make it a very vivid picture.

For sale by all booksellers; or sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of the price.
D. APPLETON & CO., PUBLISHERS,
1, 3 & 5 BOND STREET, NEW YORK

Molasses.
Cuba Molasses.
Cargo Schooner "A. T." from Matanzas just landed and for sale by
C. M. GILBERT & CO., IMPORTERS.

Amusements.

SAVANNAH THEATRE

TWO NIGHTS ONLY!
Wednesday & Thursday, March 9 & 10

Fanny Davenport
AND A SPLENDID COMPANY.

Wednesday--FEDORA
THURSDAY--Shakespeare's Charming Comedy.

Much-Ado-About-Nothing
First appearance here of Miss Davenport as BEATRICE.

The following prices will prevail: Reserved Seats, \$1.50. Admission \$1.00, 50c, and 25c. Box seats open Monday morning, 30c A. at Davis Bros.

Next attraction "FRED WARDE," March 16 and 17 and Matinee.

Millinery.
PLATTSHEK'S

3,500 YARDS IMPORTED GINGHAMS (from auction), some worth 10c and 20c, we will sell at a uniform price of 10c per yard.

2,100 yards White Cambric Lace Stripes, elegant patterns, 24 inches wide, only 10c; sold elsewhere for 15c.

100 yards Manchester Satines, in nobly light patterns, 30 inches wide, only 12 1/2c; sold at 20c and 25c elsewhere.

500 yards White Lawn Lace Stripes, beautiful designs, 28 inches wide, at 15c; worth elsewhere 22c.

SPRING
300 pieces Victoria Lawns, Check and Stripe Pique, Green Novelty Lawns, and other desirable White Goods, at prices far below others.

20 dozen Children's black and solid colors Ribbed Hose at 15c, sizes up to 8 1/2; worth fully 25c.

20 dozen Ladies' brilliant Lisle black and solid colors Hose at 10c; the greatest bargain of the age.

625 pairs (one immense job lot) Children's regular made Fancy Hose, fine English goods, sizes 6 to 7 1/2, your choice for 15c.

BARAINS!
New Ruchings, Collars, complete stock of 500 dozen Ladies' Canton Straw Hats, in fifty Spring styles, extra fine goods, only 25c each.

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